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INDIANAPOLIS, SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 14, 1895—SIXTEEN PAGES.

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are better than fat. I remember Worth's saying once: "Very little can be done with fat figures. You can't take a reef in them, whereas you can build up skeletons." This remark was apropos of a woman who had just bade Worth good bye, after thanking him for her great success at a fete in Great Britain. So signal had it been that the husband accompanied this woman to express his gratification at the sensation created by his Worth-y wife.

"In the name of all that is possible, what did you do with that beanpole?" I asked, after the departure of these delighted Britons. "She's the thinnest woman I ever laid my gree on, and one of the least attractive in face."

"Do? I wade her over—that's what I did. I put her isto a Marie Stuart costume, with ruffs and puffs. I padded her wherever padding was needed, even to her hips. You wouldn't have known her. It was a complete transformation and I don't wonder she created a sensation."

This incident shows wherein Worth's greatness lay. He was quick to supply with art the defects of nature, and, like any other artist, utilized whatever means led to results. Utilized whatever means led to results. Utilized whatever means

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He Preferred Thin Women Because

He Could Transform Them.

Kate Field.

A friend calls my attention to an article in the London Dally News, wherein Worth is described as detesting thin women for adornment, and being greatly averse to padding. I am asked to corroberate these statements. What Worth may have said to others and what were the rules of his establishment, I don't know. As an artist, however, he could not hesitate to prefer skeletons to obesity. Of course we all want that happy medium which covers the human frame with enough flesh to make it attractive in the nude, but when there must be a choice between two evils, bones are better than fat. I remember Worth's saying once: "Very little can be done with fat figures. You can't take a reef in them.

with art the defects of nature, and, like any other artist, utilized whatever means led to results. Unlike half-naked modistes, he never used padding, to my knowledge, when the natural figure looked well without it. He aimed at individuality, not fashion plates. He despised job lots, and had little toleration for women who wanted to look like other women, rather than be themselves. Padding has its uses, and Worth would not have been Worth had he failed to use it in extremities. The average dressmakers employ it to cover their own imperfections. Not knowing how to fit, they stuff misfits and often make their patrons look like trussed fowls. look like trussed fowls.

Whatever injures facial expression and sentiment detracts from decoration. As an illustration, take Sarah Bernhardt. She

illustration, take Sarah Bernhardt. She won her great reputation when called a living skeleton and made the butt of many a caricature. Picture her as a fat woman and what becomes of Phedre and La Dame aux Camelias, and Frou Frou, and the many aerolnes she persouifies? The grand passion and adipose do not agree and a cultivated public disdains a fat Juliet. A mature woman may die of love provided she makes up well behind the footlights, but obesity is fatal to tragedy.

On general principles, therefore, Worth must have been much less averse to lean

Washington Post.

She is a friend of mine, and she is a very clever woman, but she sometimes betrays an ignorance of ordinary matters that is really surprising. This is one of the times. Her husband brought home a bottle of vichy not long ago, and she was spouting out of the bottle. When the bottle was empty her little housemaid proposed to throw it away:

"On no indeed." said her mistress, "I want that to put lemonade in. It comes out so well."

Mysterious Remains in the Piney Woods of Georgia.

New York Evening Post.

To the careless traveler on his way through the long reach of pine barren that covers about one-third of the State of Georgia, known as the "piney woods," there is very little to excite interest or attention. But there are many points to attract careful observers, especially along the courses of the rivers whose sluggish currents wander aimlessly through the sombre swamps.

About ten miles north of the busy little town of Voldosta, on the banks of the Ocklacoochee, is the site of an ancient town, all trace of which has passed away Ocklacoochee, is the stie of an ancient town, all trace of which has passed away save some long lines of oaks, set in parallel rows about thirty feet apart for nearly a mile. Each ancient street thus marked was about forty feet in width, intersected at regular intervals by their streets, the town having been apparently hearly a mile square. The trees tower above all the younger undergrowth, their widespreading boughs hung with gray moss. Younger trees of various kinds have grown up among them, forming a dense forest.

The western view of the ancient town overlooks a high bluff at the foot of which winds the river, which has in places washed away huge slices of the sandstone bluff, encroaching on the streets nearest the stream. croaching on the streets nearest the stream The river makes a bend in the shape of The river makes a bend in the shape of a crescent around the site of the town, and from a point just above the northern line of trees, extending in a semi-circle to a point just below the southern limit, is a line of earthworks, evidently the ancient wall protecting the town from that side. In some places this wall is almost indistinguishable, but in oth sit is still clearly defined, and its entire length can be traced through the open pine forest on that side. Tall long-leafed pines have sprung up from its broken crest, indicating its great antiquity. On the river bank, about midway of the crescent, rises a huge mound which has evidently lost much of its original dimen-

ture or a watch tower has never been de-termined, as no one has ever investigated point of view.

As to who built the town, raised the old wall and planted the shade trees, history is entirely in the dark. The region was settled by the whites after the removal of the Creek Indians in the thirties but the country was so poor that it was never thickly populated, and it supports but a scanty population even to-day. The Indians seem to have been as ignorant concerning the settlement as their white successors. They had no town anywhere near it and the hunters avoided it as an uncanny place where evil spirits lurked. They did not even have a tradition as to its inhabitants. Pieces of ancient pottery and queer stone implements, with flint knives and arrow heads have been found along the bluff, evidently made and used by a race of people alien to the savage tribes who occupied the country at the time of the occupied the country at the time of the advent of the whites.

Another strange feature of the neighborhood, for ten or fifteen miles' distance, ex-

hood, for ten or lifteen miles distance, ex-tending northeastward, is the regular re-currence of crescent-shaped embankments, their convex sides invariably lying toward the northeast, and the inside of the semi-circle partly inclosing three mounds, a larger one nearest the embankment, and the smaller ones at short distances, standlarger one nearest the embankment, and the smaller ones at short distances, standing a direct line from northeast to southwest. These strange formations recurabout every three-fourths of a mile, the embankments being from one-half to three-quarters of a mile in length. What was their purpose may forever remain a mystery. Perhaps they were the approaches to some great temple of worship erected in the main town on the river; and the fact that it was a sanctuary and regarded as holy ground by the builders may account for the superstitious awe with which the Indians avoided the nameless town.

Some five miles above the old town is a natural curiosity that has puzzled generations of Georgia "crackers." At that point the Ocklacoochee river is about two hundred yards in width, flowing over a bed of quicksand. At the end of a long reach of swamp and at the edge of a steep bluff, a part of the river about fifty yards wide leaves the main current, and flowing directly eastward, at right angles to the course of the stream, plunges into a cavern in the face of a hill at least one hundred feet high. Attempts have been made at various times to explore this cave. One venturesome explorer penetrated a distance of three hundred yards, passing through a series of spacious chambers convarious times to explore this cave. One venturesome explorer penetrated a distance of three hundred yards, passing through a series of spacious chambers connected by narrow galleries along which the water dashed. The course of this underground stream is marked by a succession of "sinks" for a mile or more. A few miles below, on the opposite side of the river, a limestone spring bursts forth. Its water ordinarily are clear as crystal, but during an unusual freshet they are discolored as though connected with some surface source. As this spring is on a direct line with the underground stream, the popular belief is that the river divides at the cave, part of its waters flowing below the main channel and emerging again at the spring.

Geologically this section of country would appear to be of comparatively recent origin, but from the prehistoric tumuli scattered about it is evidently old enough to have supported many generations of people of some forgotten race who have left behind them not a clew as to their identity.

Washington Post.

THE NORWEGIAN WAYS

They Cherish Uncomplimentary No-

tions About America and Ameri-

cans, and Give Their Authority.

AND TAKE LIFE COMFORTABLY.

Christiania Correspondence New York Post. These Norwegians are a wonderfully patient people. They never hurry; why should they? There is always time enough. We breakfast at 9. Monsieur to his dinner, like all the rest of the by your true Norwegian), or some one has received a barrel of oysters and always foundering) to omit or to change in such matters. Monsieur only does as do all the other men of his age,

he sees you waiting. Nothing of the sort. That is as it has been. It is quite

There is a curious feeling concerning servative paper, an organ locally of the threatened and tottering, the Conservative interest thinks it dangerous to allow any virtue to appear in a republic, and especially in ours, the most flourish ing, and, therefore, the most pernicious example of that invention of evil bred. So Morgenbladet's foreign columns contain daily something very like this under the heading of "Latest news from America:" Horrible smash-up in Rhode death in New York. Flendish triple murder in Oshkosh. Fatal shooting and stabbing in Brooklyn. Steamboat sunk Wyoming. Enormous daily expense to the people incurred by the support of the Senate and legislature. All these with aggravating details and ending, perhaps, with "we have only ill news

from America. Day after day they seem to rifle the able dispatches for dreadful tales of failures, crime and disaster, but if a word of good or neutral import appears it is only because it is too important to be overlooked; it is very briefly expressed, and usually gloomily com-

WRONG IMPRESSIONS GAINED. I have often thought in reading over wise has convinced them that it is the common custom among men of the bet-ter classes in New York to wear pistols in their belts whenever they go into the

and prosperous in their adopted country, should say that the general mental attitude towards America of the solid portion of the population here is one of distrust. They are an exceedingly hospitable and courteous people, and they are glad to make you truly welcome and to like you. But if you win their and are well bred, it will not be as an American, representative of America,

had time to formulate themselves one where wealth is more than principle mind or breeding, and where a vulgar thirst for titles remains, other ambition having been gratified. It made me rather indignant when one of the boys came home from school the other day with the news that one of his masters had been asserting, as a recognized fact, that every American girl of fortune is provided with a list of the eligible titles of Europe, with notes regarding their several merits and demerits, and that she learns it as a part of her regular business. Yet it is too plainly to be seen whence such ideas arise. One cannot, in the face of facts, contradict them as handsomely as one longs to do.

There is a curious fashion here during the winter season of going to the

park before the Storthing (Parliament) and promenading up and down again and again, the length of four blocks or so, to the music of a regimental band, which plays there, by order of the government, an hour in the middle of each day. Here you meet young ladies, matrons and school girls, boys with books under their arms, students with heavy tasseled caps, officers and cadets, all marching in thick ranks while the music discourses. This is the great winter rendezvous of young people-the surest place to meet one's friends, either by appointment or without it. The King himself joins the daily promenade when he is in town, but then the scene and music are transferred to the palace terraces. Officers, cadets, schoolbeys and students usually soon find their

Dulcineas and march with them, though some there be of the military sort who seem to feel handsomer standing apart, jingling swords and spurs in company

your amiable lieutenant of the night before, when you meet him in the park the next day, suddenly draw himself up as one ossified, rid his face of all an automatic jerk, to his cap or helan era to your dazed faculties, thus transfixed. However, the attack over, and he approaches you with a beaming smile. You realize that the phenomenon just witnessed was merely a mili-tary salute. But if, while you walk with this warlike friend, you chance to meet a general, then indeed you shall see something. You shall understand that time is needed in a country where

such obeisances are to be performed.

As I was driving through town the

sledge, thinking, like the water man,

of nothing at all, I was suddenly startled beyond all control by a terrific -shall I say shriek?-just behind my head. I jumped around in terror to see what fate was impending-what beast had escaped from the circus—what awful thing had happened. Nothing to be seen. Only the usual pedestrians pursuing their quiet way and no one looking in the least as though anything cut of the ordinary had accurred. What out of the ordinary had occurred. What did it portend? Had I heard a Banshee's warning in broad daylight on Carl Johans gado? Was I going daft? Just then I caught sight of the amused face of a truck driver, who sat grinning down on my evident astonishment from his lofty seat, and I realized what the horror had been. Nothing more mys-terious than the man of whom I had so often heard, who affirms that he can-not live unless he emits this hideous, uncanny sound at regular intervals. He has done the thing for years, and has been especially allowed the monopoly of that doubtful privilege by the police. In fact, when three or four young medical students bethought themselves to copy him late one night in the deserted streets the instant constable refused to believe that they had contracted this worthy's harmless malady and threatened to lock them all up unless they promptly recovered, which they did. When the shrieker broke his leg and had to be taken to the hospital some time since he proved, as may be imagined, most troublesome and subversive to the peace of the ward. It was then that the doctors thought that they discovered his trouble to be the creature of his own fancy. But as he asserts to the contrary and persists in shricking as he has shricked for years, there seems to be no help for it. His title appears to be established by venerable time. But it is hard on the

nerves of the stranger. average local purveyor and the diffifriend has just told me a very characteristic anecdote. It happened that he wanted some new boots suddenly, and could from his inner consciousness delivered they were seen to be as good Norwegian as any in the shop, not even cousins to the models, "But, my good man, my shoemaker in Peking, a Chinaman, copied my boots a thousand times better than this. Do you call this thing a boot?" "Oh, I dare say," answered the man, quite unmoved, "but we have not advanced as far as the Chinese." And with that ended all hope of rousing his pride and emulation. Undoubtedly he had his goodly store of both somewhere, but it did not apply to the rise and progress of boots.

So they should bring a stock of good American footgear who come to this lovely country, which is always beautiful and not the less interesting because of its naivetes.

THE SUGAR CAMP. What Is Done To-Day with the Sap of the Maple-Improved Processes.

In 1850 the maple-sugar production of Vermont was 6,349,557 pounds, and 5,997 gallons of syrup. The production steadily increased, until in 1889 it amounted to 14,123,921 pounds until in 1889 it amounted to 14,123,221 pounds and 218,252 gallons of syrup, valued at \$1,-248,856. The improvement in quality has been most marked also, for, though there is a great deal of adulterated maple sugar, the makers stoutly maintain that it is adulterated by dealers. The maple-sugar bounty was especially designed to stimulate the production; but owing to various causes, many of the makers have not taken advantage of its provisions. There are pearly tage of its provisions. There are nearl 15,000 sugar-makers in Vermont alone, an there are probably as many in the other States in which maple sugar is made. The

spectable dimensions.

A properly conducted maple-sugar camp in Vermont is well worth seeing. Many improvements have been introduced during the last few years. In the center of the "orchard," or "bush," as it used to be called, is a commodious and well-equipped sugar-house, in which all the utensils are stored when not in use. The process of sugar-making, as now conducted, is practically as follows: First, two or three men "tap" the trees. One goes ahead, and with a three-eighths-inch bit, makes an incision about an inch deep on the lee side of

a three-eighths-inch bit, makes an incision about an inch deep on the lee side of the tree. A second man inserts a round, double tin spile, or spout, about three inches long, in the aperture. The spout not only conducts the sap, but has an arrangement for suspending the bucket beneath it. Lastly, a man hangs the buckets, which are either of wood or tin.

Gathering the sap has been much simplified. The old way was to hitch a team of stout horses to a short sled carrying the "holder," a large wooden tub, holding several barrels, in which the sap in the buckets was poured. Now leaders or wooden gutters are run all through the orchard, emptying into a large storage tank at the sugarhouse. In a brick framework in the sugarhouse is set an iron arch with a square iron chimney. For a large orchard of 2,000 trees the arch is about 5 by 20 feet in area, 2½ feet deep in front and 10 inches deep at the chimney end. In this arch are set the evaporators, a deep boiling pan in front and four chimney end. In this arch are set the evaporators, a deep boiling pan in front and four smaller and shallower pans further back. The bottoms of the evaporators are deeply corrugated, nearly doubling the surface exposed to the heat. The boiling is done rapidly, as rapid boiling improves the quality of the sugar. The sap flows from the tank through a hose with a strainer attached into a regulator which allows only a certain quantity to flow into the evaporator. At a certain point the sap is drawn by a siphon from the large evaporator into one of the small ones, the scum and settlings being left behind. In the last pan the liquid is evaporated to the syrup of commerce,

left behind. In the last pan the liquid is evaporated to the syrup of commerce, weighing eleven pounds to the gallon.

The most interesting process is "sugaring off." The syrup is slowly boiled in the large pan until the experienced sugar maker knows it is "done." The pan is then lifted off, and the mass is turned into tubs, holding from ten to a hundred pounds. If it is to be made into cakes it is stirred longer, till it becomes dry enough to retain its shape. The whiteness of maple sugar does not determine its price. It is due somewhat to the difference of soil and the amount of rain that has fallen into the sap. Pure maple sugar is a brownish amber in color, with a fine grain. If the grain is not fine, and if there are air holes in it, it has probably been adulterated by cane sugar, glucose or clay—by some wicked dealer, says the maker.

The average yield per tree is about two pounds per season, the season lasting from four to six weeks, until frosty nights cease and the buds begin to swell, when the sap tastes strong and ceases to flow.

New York Times.

New York Times.

A little girl in a Pennsylvania town, in saving her prayers the other night, was told to pray for her father and mother, who were both very ill, and for one of the servants, who had lost her husband. She fairhfuily did as she was told, and then, incressed with the dreary condition of though added on her own account: "And now, O God, take good care of Yourself, for h anything should happen to You, we shrifd cli go to pieces. "Amen."

THEY USE HYPNOTISM

NEW YORK DOCTORS EMPLOY THE POWER WITH GOOD RESULTS.

Dr. Mason's Account of a Radical Care of Dipsomania by Hypnotic Suggestions-A Surgical Case.

Against popular prejudice and the determined opposition of many medical men, the science of hypnotism has been gradually winning its way to a place in medical practice. As yet it is practiced with great caution by those who believe in its efficacy in certain cases because of the feeling against it, a feeling engendered by its long association with quacks, charlatans and traveling mesmerists, who have turned it to improper if not absolutely harmful usage to make money. But to-day it is recognized by physicians of the highest rank as a factor in the cure of many allments lation of suffering in both the medical and surgical branches of healing.

In this country the study of hypnotism has not been carried so far as in France, mate practice is mostly confined to physicians whose high standing warrants their employment of suspicion. Such physicians of this city as Dr. Graeme M. Hammond, Dr. George F. Shrady, Dr. M. A. Starr and Dr. R. Osgood Mason have made use of hypnotism in many cases with remarkable success. Dr. Mason, who has made a special study of the subject and has written upon it, is a strong believer in the efficacy of this agency in many cases where other means have failed. One of the most interesting cases of cure is his rescue of a young man from the alcoholic habit. The young man who for convenience may be called h was of good family, well-to-do, about twenty-five years old and of strong vitality and personality. His manner of life, while not absolutely vicious, had been loose, and he had contracted the drinking habit to such an extent that when he attempted to throw it off he found himself incapable of

thus set down by Dr. Mason: evening when he had been drinking he came into my office, not intoxicated. down on the lounge, suggesting that he might get a little sleep. Up to that time I had never mentioned hypnotism to him, but as he lay down I began making passes along his face and chest and over his body. He smiled, as if understanding what I was attempting, and presently seemed to be falling asleep. In ten minutes he was fast asleep. I raised his hand. It remained where I placed it. Evidently he was in the hypnetic sleep. Here was a young man fast going to ruin, who desired be free from his wretched conditio but had not the strength to free him-self. Why should I not help him by suggestion? I considered myself justi-fied in trying. I spoke to him in an

ordinary tone

enemy. Even the smell of it will be

freshed, and without any knowledge that anything had been said to him during his sleep. Three months later I had a letter from him saying that he was in excellent health and had not drank a drop of any intoxicating liquor A year later he came into my office looking hale and hearty. I asked him what he did after leaving my office that evening. He replied that he went went to the saloon where he was accustomed to drink. On entering he thought it smelt very queer and disagreeable; in fact, it made him sick. He went out without taking a drink, the present. The suggestion made to him while he was in the hypnotic state, of which he retained no recollection still controlled his actions, and seemed

Another interesting case of this kind, perhaps even more successful in showing the extent to which hypnotism may be carried, occurred in the experience of Dr. George F. Shrady. The case was to the hip and a deep incision was to be made. Dr. Shrady decided to try hypnotism instead of anaesthetics, the patient having a prejudice against them, Accordingly, having placed the patient, a middle-aged man, upon the aperating

table, he said to him "Now you must lie there for a time until your nerves are calm. We are not ready to begin yet. Calm yourself as much as you can while I am preparing and lie perfectly still. That's right. When we are ready we will

While talking thus, and so concentrating the attention of the patient, Dr. Shrady made a deep incision in the thigh without the knowledge of the man, and, talking to him all the time, kept him in a condition of hypnotism or semi-hypnotism which deprived him of sensation, although he was perfectly conscious, and once asked

"When are you going to begin, Doc-"Pretty soon, pretty soon," replied the operator. "Just keep perfectly quiet

At length, when the surgeon was busying himself with some bandages, the patient half turned and said: "Why, you've been doing something to my leg. Why didn't you tell me?"

By that time the operation was practically concluded, and the subject had suffered not the slightest pain. This patient was, however, an umisually easy subject. In other surgical cases the patient has known what was being done, but has felt no pain. Some persons are easy to influence in this way; others are difficult. Some seem in-capable of being made subject to the influence, but others can hypnotize themselves. One man will succumb to one method and remain uninfluenced by some other which would quickly sent another man into the hypnotic sleep Passes and counter-passes affect some; gazing intently at a bright object influences others; physical contact, par-ticularly that of the thumbs, with the hypnotizer is efficacious in many cases, and easy subjects go into the hypnotic state merely upon being forced to concentrate their attention upon some one